## 



|  |  |  | 26, |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | Shall nerer bo ${ }^{\text {a }}$ great praier Yet |  |  |  |  |
|  | Written for the Democrat. THETIOET: |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | For the space of numonth Giacinto neglect- <br> ed bruslies and palette; the became taciturn |  |  |  |  |
|  | Lost! That word is the requiem of all that <br> is lirightest and best in our lives. "Blessings <br> trionttan as ther trice their flir "Mr and |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | hours or opportunities are os precious as those we have lost. . No friends so dear gnd treas- | 10 aoma ionated spot, and rempined there till pight buried in mombre everiese |  |  |  |  |
|  | urdd as those the grare and. the sods hide <br>  | But after one of these solitary fits, Giacinto reappeared in the studio with a morecbearful countenance, and energetically |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | so sweet as thoso we have alrandy drained from hife's chalice. Mo buds of hope so love. ly at tiose tha returoless wavos of time hase |  where: |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Prices from son te 8itseb. gaE of \$3For nexates. | From the regions ef eternal death, the ru* ined spirits send up their wail of horrible rg- | where.' <br> If you had seen it, master,' replied the young man hastily, tyou woulderiok this an保 |  |  |  |  |
|  | ony and the refaxin ceere is " lost $\}$ losit" The nann grown loary in crime, loose back, with |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | nam grown haary in crime, looky back, nith a remoreoful anguish torruring bim, npon | I also young yoosit me madonas of my dreams far superior to those crated by my brush; |  |  |  |  |
|  | lutions broken, the confidence Lotrared, ihe sacered trust violated, nod, as he thinks of the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | far superior to those created by my brush; hat was perhaps why I gave ap painting them. Fullur my example. |  |  |  |  |
|  | pale tremblind lips uter the knell of departed bope and hapyines?;"thos!" <br> Our pitbuay may be llooming bright with | scencs of. low-life; for regularly every Monday, after having spent Sunday in wandering |  |  |  |  |
|  |  hearts mas be lavishedef upon us. With care. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | friends, the pureat aflections of Warm, true hearts may be lavishedupon us. Wibh care- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | kess sters, we may crust on an hid ine from the fowers liat should bare gladened fight | Sure five ar six canvaseser bad been used in uthis way, when, on Mooday moroing, |  |  |  |  |
|  | maly wound ile fiends to our souls with hiooks of fatel." and the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Thas lad you garo me is a perfeet madman! <br> man, Teg, bell como to a bond end shortly, re- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The throbes of the world trembled at the tread of his embattled legions. Llis eagle perched |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | unina liva hoary proamids beside the crum Srene" add froze amid the snows of a Rusia | sure abich Alyardi bad expresed on giving |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | seif from linging arms of fosephine; teaching his proud heart to forget how ben |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | titul a thing is woman's lore, and on the ione, island rokk, a captire and an exile, the wild waves seng the fequeen of all be bad |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | wild waves sang the requacm of all he had |  | madonas, her employment was that of Watching for travellers a ud giving notice to |  |  |  |
|  | waves feaped leavenward and then dashed themselres into foam, in the rery impotency |  |  | you anywhere but in Giacioto's pictures,' said |  |  |
|  |  | for it ${ }^{3}$ <br> It was Giacinto's voice. <br> Nichael Angelo, containing inmsolf with | Fatching <br> Micbnel Angelo; the dagger in bis band, <br> held Linnself in readiness for whatever might |  |  |  |
| Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brook spa Star. |  | difuchly men staiglat p to Le oung man | $d$ linself in readiness for whateres might <br> Once moro he saw the young girl reappenr, | and my father forbade me to outer his studio. <br> I m m Algardi's daughter, signor.' |  |  |
|  |  |  | this tiuibe tho did not endenpor 10 | At that instan : ovice was heard which |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | sonnd of witich our lovers turned pale. . It was the roice of the sculptor. | he had glreedy beiomie aceustoniel, that, had not the wary oficer sidritly strock it asidid with his sword, it muth has | gone the disgraca of a pulhio degradation wbile the prompt aitd fearful retribation of a |
|  |  | Make mater, 'he ansered; ; ndj with | harshly. | was the roice or the sculpior. 1 expected as much $!$ he cried. But beforo he could say any more, Xichace |  | military uilbunal threatenet lis life, she remembered only the inmensitg of her loos, thi |
|  | brave and the beautiful; but, , mmid the raging ©f that farful tem pert and the demoniac wat |  |  |  |  | meetbered ony the immensity of her loas, tho depth of leet bereavement mut fthe. was con- |
|  |  | nod the apparent tranquility with which he |  | "One word, my friend," he said. |  | Seity on the fitowing morring a. Preoti |
|  |  | left the bouse, Michael Aagelo' was more disturbed than ever. Ho bastened to bis bed | 'Ocee more, what do sou watt $y$ I want', replicd ties young girl, offended | "You here, sad with them, Michael Ange to ${ }^{2}$ the exclaimed. |  |  |
|  | Louder than the loud ocean, like the crash Of echoing thunder ; and thenaH was hushed, |  | y the roughnew of his manner, I wact you年 lei me look under thal stove on which you ro sitting, to see if there is something there$\qquad$ |  |  | Town IIall, in which be had established his bead-quarters. |
|  | Of billows; but at intervals there gushed, |  |  |  | rastrd out of a neighboring cbamber, nind, falling at lis feet, and clinging to bis knees, |  |
|  |  | $\mathrm{ac}$ | are sitting, to |  |  |  |
|  | Ond |  | bandit; buit te mas alcone mith the so |  |  |  |
|  | homes, shroded in wee the mail of losen! |  | girt. While gazing at her, lost in amazement at ber effronter, bo sam her stoop duwn and |  | and the wife land disappeared: <br> "Mercy! mercy!. Do not kill him: <br> Ife is - my husband, and the fatiber of $m$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | ber, she found herself in the:midits of all the |
| EEq, |  |  |  | lo of the Battefeild ; I will place hirim wit Lanfranc, who paints succh lovely Vitbins, and ipromise sou that tee will be leard ofbeforio <br>  | The republican officer fobied dovin upon |  |
|  | homestead, with proud hopes Lindling the tush of joy on his manly cheek; yet the |  |  |  | What had he to do with the agonies and the outcries of $a$ womma! lih a second he |  |
|  |  | had sent Lím the price of various commis sions. Our paiter bad not rotended to teap |  | I promise sou that he will be heard of beforie two years are pasced? |  |  |
|  | coffiniless grare. The betrotbed miadson lisstered rainiy tor the returning ioverieps | these monies long in his $p$ feared they would dippire Lim | Whom ơo yortakotine for, signor? <br> For a daughter of Satan, ill-disguised as | daughter will be maried in a weok's time' 'IIow many sequins dós your future son- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Eit e fainter's Erasart |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | mi |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| thar tha teen fipered it thiko mici pleasire |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 2equaintances and others."-Mrss-MI. A. Forrest <br> Mémplis, Tenn |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

